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1914

Duna

Josephine McGill
Composer

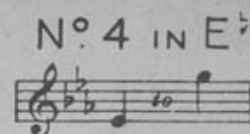
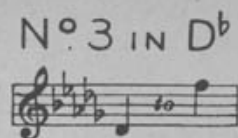
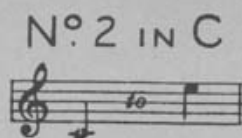
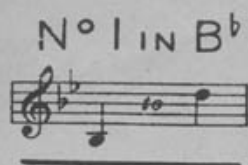
Marjorie Pickthall
Lyricist

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SUNG BY

JOHN McCORMACK — FRANCIS ROGERS
CANTOR JOSEF ROSENBLATT AND REINALD WERRENATH

DUNA

❧ Song ❧

THE WORDS BY

MARJORIE PICKTHALL

The Music by

JOSEPHINE MCGILL

PRICE 50 CENTS NET

NO DISCOUNT

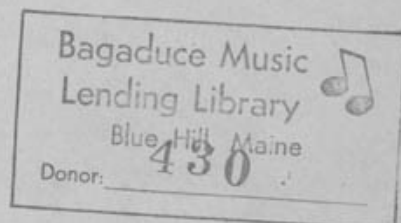


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Vp. 0 16464
1914
DUNA

REMEMBERING YOU

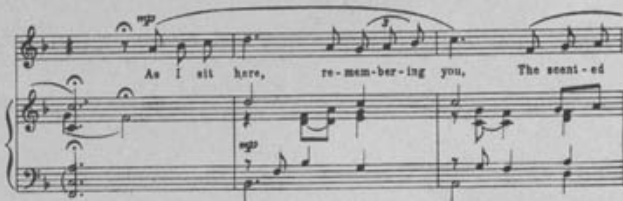
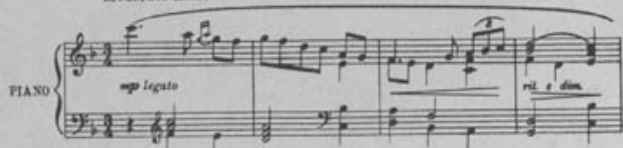
As I sit here, remembering you,
The scented dusk, like blessing, falls,
The flowers lie dreaming in the dew,
And sun gleams red on old, red walls.
On ev'ry like this, it used to be
That life was full, and love was new—
But now, there's nothing left to me
But to sit here, remembering you!

When memory thus before me stands
My thoughts of you are bitter-sweet;
You held my life within your hands,
You crushed my dreams beneath your feet.
Yet tho' no more I see your face,
Know where you are, nor what you do,
I love you still for this last grace
Of sitting here, remembering you!

Words by
"DENA TEMPEST"

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON

Moderato assai



3335 - 4

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MY NIGHT, MY DAWN, MY DAY

Words by
EDWARD LOCKTON

Music by
BARBARA MELVILLE HOPE

Moderato



3335 - 4

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MY OLD HOME TOWN

Though there may be greater treasures,
And there may be gayer pleasures
Than the riches and the doings of my old Home Town;
Yet there are no dearer places,
And there are no kinder faces
Than the places and the people of my old Home Town.

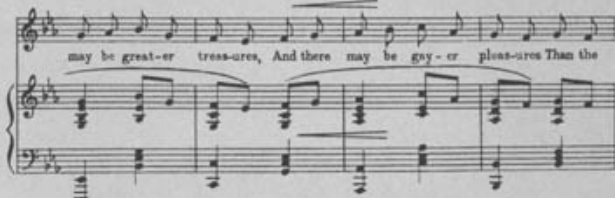
Though so far and wide I wander,
Going here and going yonder,
I can always hear the calling of my old Home Town;
I can hear it in my dreaming,
When the sunset light is gleaming,
And I never lose the longing for my old Home Town.

Many stories have been told me,
Many tender memories hold me,
But the dearest are the stories of my old Home Town;
In the midst of toil and doing,
In the paths of life's pursuing,
Ev'ry thought of mine is winging to that old Home Town.

Lyric by
A. L. S.

Music by
MAY H. BRAHE

Moderato con espress.



E. 5645 - 4

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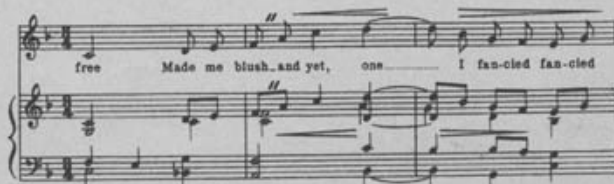
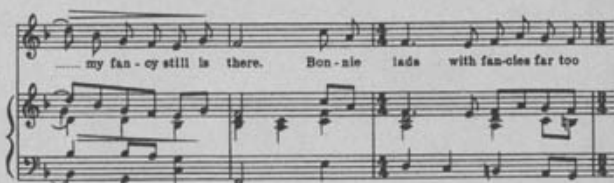
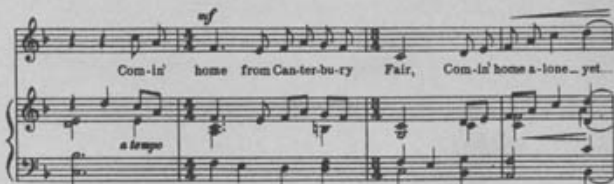
CANTERBURY FAIR

A little Indiscretion in the Old English Manner

Words by
JAMES DYRENFORTH

Music by
KENNETH LESLIE SMITH

Andante teneramente



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R. 14113

DUNA.

When I was a little lad (lass)
With folly on my lips,
Fain was I for journeying
All the seas in ships.
But now across the southern swell
Every dawn I hear
The little streams of Duna
Running clear.

When I was a young man (maid)
*Before my beard was gray,
All to ships and sailormen
I gave my heart away.
But I'm weary of the sea-wind,
I'm weary of the foam,
And the little stars of Duna
Call me home.

MARJORIE PICKTHALL.

**When sung by a lady, substitute:*

"And life was glad and gay"

To My Mother

DUNA.

Words by
MARJORIE PICKTHALLMusic by
JOSEPHINE Mc GILL.

Con moto. about (84 = ♩)

VOICE. *mf* When

PIANO. *mf*

I was a lit - tle lad With fol - ly on my lips, —
(lass)

Fain was I for jour - ney - ing All the seas in ships. But *p*

now a-cross the south-ern swell, Ev-'ry dawn I hear— The

lit - tle streams of Du - na run - ning clear, *p*

The lit - tle streams of Du - na run - ning

clear.

sostenuto

mf

When I was a young man, Be - fore my beard was
(maid, And life was glad and

gray, — All to ships and sail - or - men I gave my heart a -
gay, —)

pp rit.

- way. But I'm wea - ry of the sea - wind, I'm wea - ry of the

pp rit.

foam, And the lit - tle stars of Du - na, Call me home. —

a tempo

System 1: The first system of the musical score. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by a triplet of eighth notes (A4, B4, C5) beamed together, then a half note D5, and finally a half note E5. The lyrics "The lit - tle stars of" are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) consists of block chords: G3-B3-E4, A3-C4-E4, B3-D4-F4, and C4-E4-G4.

System 2: The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note D5, followed by a half note C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4. The lyrics "Du - na call me home, ——— The lit - tle stars of" are written below. The piano accompaniment continues with block chords: B3-D4-F4, C4-E4-G4, B3-D4-F4, and C4-E4-G4. There are handwritten annotations in the piano part, including a circled "8" and some scribbles.

System 3: The third system of the musical score. The vocal line begins with a half note D5, followed by a half note C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4. The lyrics "Du - na, Call me home. ———" are written below. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and block chords in the left hand. Handwritten annotations include "pp a tempo" above the vocal line and "a tempo" above the piano part.

System 4: The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line is mostly silent, with a final half note A4. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and block chords in the left hand. Handwritten annotations include "pp" and "ppp" below the piano part.

THE DONKEY

Words by
*GILBERT KEITH CHESTERTON

Music by
RICHARD HAGEMAN

Allegro ma non troppo

VOICE *f* When

PIANO *f* fish-es flew and fo-rests walked and

legger

flies grew up-on thorn,

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IL 14087

For Barbara Kitefoth

THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

Words by
F. W. BOURDILLON

Music by
RICHARD HAGEMAN

Very quietly

VOICE *p* The night has a

PIANO *p* thou-sand eyes, And the day but

con Ped.

one, Yet the light

2556-1

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THE LITTLE DANCERS

Lonely, save for a few faint stars, the sky
Dreams; and lonely, below, the little street
Into its gloom retires, secluded and shy.
Scarcely the dumb roar enters this soft retreat;
And all is dark, save where come flooding rays
From a tavern-window; there, to the brisk measure
Of an organ that down in an alley merrily plays,
Two children, all alone and no one by,
Holding their tattered frocks, through an airy maze
Of motion lightly threaded with nimble feet
Dance sedately, face to face they gaze,
Their eyes shining, grave with a perfect pleasure.

*Words by
LAURENCE BINYON

Music by
RICHARD HAGEMAN

Andante

PIANO *p*

Lone-ly, save for a few faint

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published by Hovore, Macmillan & Co., Ltd.

2556-2 (No. 2 - High)

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SIMPLE WISDOM

In a pleasant cornfield,
Many years ago,
Men were bade delight in
All good things that grow;
Though the stubborn-hearted
Would have said them nay—
In a pleasant cornfield,
On the Sabbath day.

By a peaceful lakeside
Many years ago,
Men learned how a sower
Once went forth to sow.
Seeds of simple wisdom,
Harvests yet ungrown,
By a peaceful lakeside
In each heart were sown.

Resting on a hillside
Many years ago,
Men were bade consider
How the lilies grow.
There, amid the olives,
In the open day,
Resting on a hillside,
Men learned how to pray.

Words by
ARTHUR STANLEY

Music by
KENNEDY RUSSELL

Andante

VOICE *p* In a pleas-ant corn-field,

PIANO *p*

Man-y years a-go, Men were bade de-light in

2556-3

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